

1940

Bryn Mawr College Yearbook. Class of 1940

Bryn Mawr College. Senior Class

[Let us know how access to this document benefits you.](#)

Follow this and additional works at: http://repository.brynmawr.edu/bmc_yearbooks

 Part of the [Liberal Studies Commons](#), and the [Women's History Commons](#)

Custom Citation

Bryn Mawr College Yearbook. Class of 1940 (Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania: Bryn Mawr College, 1940).


This paper is posted at Scholarship, Research, and Creative Work at Bryn Mawr College. http://repository.brynmawr.edu/bmc_yearbooks/20

For more information, please contact repository@brynmawr.edu.

Archives
9PY
1940



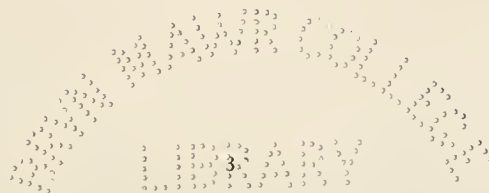




Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation



A. B.
BRYN MAWR
1940



Brin v. r
3. 1. - - 0
4

173.

177

DEDICATION





The Class of 1940 dedicates its year book to Howard Levi Gray, Ph.D., Marjorie Walter Goodhart professor of history and holder of the Marjorie Walter Goodhart Grant. Professor of History, Bryn Mawr College 1915-1940.



At its monthly dinner the College Council discusses campus problems. The Council includes the President, the Dean, non-resident and faculty representatives, the editor of the *News*, the director-in-residence, the presidents of the four classes, the Alumnae Association, the Graduate Club, the Self-Government Association, the Bryn Mawr League, the Undergraduate Association and the Athletic Association, together with the directors of Admissions, Physical Education and Halls.

The Formal Machinery

In the production of bachelors of arts, the term "Bryn Mawr College" may imply many different parts of the organization. From the most formal and legal point of view, however, it is to the Corporation that our tuitions are paid, to them that endowment money is entrusted, and it is by them that faculty are hired, buildings kept in order, and the final diplomas awarded. In practice, however, the student may pass from her entrance as raw material through the entire process until she emerges as a finished A.B. without any awareness of the Corporation. For four years she may be nourished physically and intellectually by their thoughtful provision and never know about them. For all the undergraduate knows, the College Council presides fully and representatively over her collegiate destiny, but above all is the Corporation, unknown and hitherto unsung.

Once upon a time there was a man named Joseph W. Taylor. He lived in Woodlands, in the county of Burlington, State of New Jersey, and he was as good as he was beautiful. In his will he devised and bequeathed a great deal of property and wealth for a female college in the rolling beautiful country of Bryn Mawr, State of Pennsylvania. He also designed Taylor Hall. Then one thing led to another and the first thing it led to was a Corporation. This is a beneficent body of Quakers who own, run, govern, and partially support the college. Because they felt that thirteen Quakers' points of view would not cover all the needs of a female college they appointed themselves and some other people to a Board of Directors. The Board includes faculty and alumnae and six civilians. This group is subdivided into five committees who see that the grass is cut, the bills are paid, the library books return unscathed, and that everyone is happy and orderly. There is also a Committee on the Religious Life of the College.

This busy board provides an army of people to carry out the plans of Joseph W. Taylor. There is, of course, the faculty. Their function is self-evident. There are many other indispensable branches of the service, all designed to make us happy, healthy, and very learned, by the time they are through with us. The library is full of efficient workers who pick up the books, straighten the files, soothe the freshmen, and see that fair play predominates in the reserve room. The vast dim complexity of the stacks finds them unafraid.

Another department handles the cuisine and the bodily comforts of the college. From their neat, quiet headquarters they see that the college is provided with such fantastic things as 291 pounds of roast beef and 110 pounds of shelled peas, 78 quarts of ice cream a day, and 11,218 half-pints of milk twice a month. They see that the food is cooked, served, eaten, and cleaned up. They



The Board of Directors consists of the thirteen members of the Corporation, the President of the College, five directors of the Alumnae Association, and six others whose membership is "appropriate and useful to the college." They supervise and control the academic work of the college, fix the salaries and duties of the professors, care for the college property, have charge of all matters pertaining to student fees.

also are responsible for clean sheets every week on each little white bed. It is their personal fault if the plumbing misbehaves, if the fires smoke, if the door knobs fall off. Mice and cockroaches are laid at their door. In this herculean task they are assisted by a legion of maids and porters. These cheerfully tend the furnaces and the plumbing, kill the varmints, sweep up bushels of cigarette stubs, make all those beds, carry bags, answer bells, order taxis, and smile while they do it. They even sing and give plays.

The building and grounds committee has been particularly prominent during the generation of the class of 1940. Mr. Stokes, its chairman, appears at all ground-breakings. And he it was who provided so many narcissi and daffodils that we were allowed to pick them.

The one person who can cope with these groups collectively and individually is the President. She interprets the Corporation to the alumnae and the faculty to the Corporation. She presides over boards and committees. She also has the delicate job of dealing with naughty students. When fond parents call on her unexpectedly she remembers daughter's first name, her major, that she did very well in the Freshman Show and is having a difficult time with her Baby German. When she is not doing all this, she is representing the college to the Outside World. In short, if she should find herself behind the tea table faced with an alumna who had a daughter in college who had just done Something Dreadful, a member of the Board who was complaining about the trend towards communism, a Flexner lecturer and a warden crazed by waterbugs, she would have to make them all comfortable.

All this, from the highest ideal to the lowest cigarette stub, is watched over by the Corporation. And whether it was what he meant or not, it was made possible by the late Joseph W. Taylor of Woodlands, in the county of Burlington, State of New Jersey.

The Faculty consists of the President, the Dean, and everyone else above the status of instructor. They have power over academic requirements, but their activity is generally subject to the decision of the Board of Directors. They have a committee of three on the Board of Directors for purposes of discussion, without vote.



The Library



The M. Carey Thomas Library.

Reserve Room.

Miss Terrien, who alone knows how to use the reference room without her own help.

Main Reading Room.

The Library



Miss Reed, head librarian, ready to silence the gigglers and gurglers at the water-cooler.

The Psychology wing—as it looks to the naive subject.

Periodical room.

The English corridor blocked as usual with art students.

The Alumnae Association



The Alumnae Association does a great deal more for the college than appears to the casual observer. They give large sums of money for the general use of the college; they bring in appropriate and useful students and support them while they are here, and by their achievements they bring to the college excellent publicity. The Association has a central executive board consisting of seven members, and a larger group, the Council, which is made up of all the people with offices in the Association. The Council succeeds in coordinating all the activities of the Association, and in furthering the understanding between the alumnae and the undergraduates.

The standing committees, on Academic matters, Finance, Scholarships and Loan Fund, and Health and Physical Education, are an important part of the Association. These committees confer largely with the president and appropriate members of the faculty, deciding the policies in these matters. The Association is further divided into regional groups which choose the regional scholars and raise funds. Individual members can keep in touch with the campus through the *Alumnae Bulletin*, returning to the college for the annual fall alumnae week-end, and through members on the Board of Directors and on the College Council. Much of the work of the Association at college is done in consultation with the President, the Dean, and the Publicity offices.

Publications and Publicity



Mrs. Chadwick-Collins, director-in-residence, serves for the formal structure of the college much the same function as does the president of the Undergraduate Association for the student society. She copes with speakers and all forms of imported entertainment. She serves as clearing house for practically all campus information. She presides over the editing of all official administrative campus publications.

Miss Cary tends to the more journalistic part of the publicity department's functions. It is she who releases pictures and names to the public press. She directed the College movie. On Monday mornings Mrs. Chadwick-Collins and Miss Cary meet with Miss Park, Mrs. Manning, Miss Howe, the editor of the *Alumnae Bulletin*, and the editor of the *College News* to pool their information about past and future college events.



The Office of the Dean



Dean Manning serves as the humanizing link between the student and her requirements. She must resolve conflicts, temper enthusiasms, encourage the hesitant, and personally deliver the sad news in cases of failure or want of merits. She meets with the student curriculum committee to discuss their proposals. As head of the Health Department she or Miss Ward writes to anxious parents when overwork or overplay sends us to the Infirmary.

Courses and Course Cards



Miss Ward, director of admissions, interviews a sub-freshman.
Miss Gaviller sends out course cards and holds hall draws.
The semiannual puzzle of how to fill out a course card correctly.
Mrs. Anderson takes in course cards and files averages.
The dollar fine for late return of course cards.



Money Out



Sandy Hurst, comptroller, takes care of the pounds.
The undergraduate pay day mistresses take care of the pence.



Money In



The Bureau of Recommendations finds outside jobs for students, particularly seniors. Undergraduates may also work part time on campus, mailing college letters, managing the hall book stores, assisting in the Publicity Office, helping with Rock laundry.



Creature Comforts



Miss Charlotte Howe, director of halls and head warden, in her office.

Miss Ida Hait, college dietician, in the kitchen at Rhoads.

"Bed, bedclothes, bureau, study table, bookcase, desk lamp and chair are provided by the college."

They make our beds.

They bring us cold water to drink.



Communications



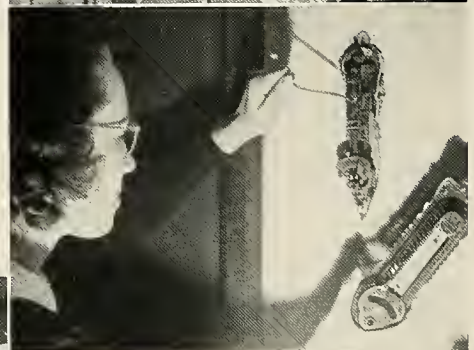
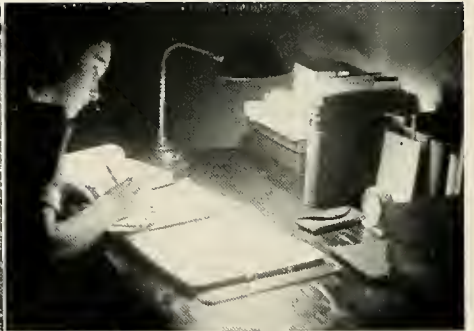
They bring us telephone messages.

They let us mail our laundry in Rock basement.

They bring us letters.

They carry campus mail from hall to hall.

Public Utilities



The Power House.

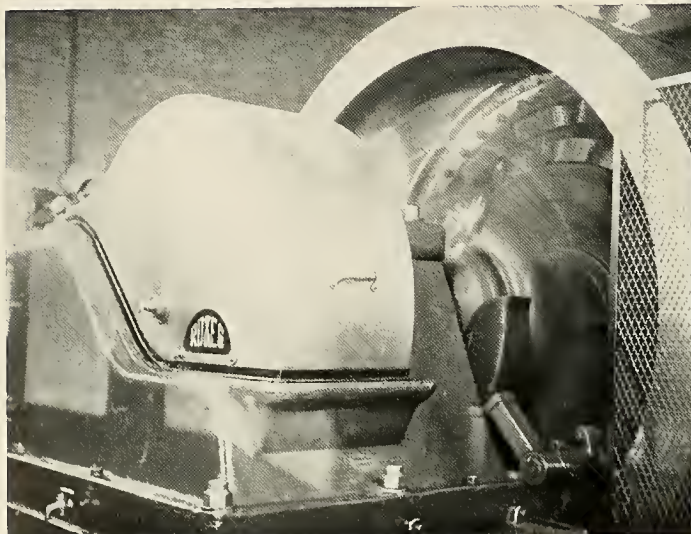
40-Watt Bulb.

Power for tea, coffee, soup.

Thermostatic Control.

Social Center, Thanksgiving to Easter.

Coal into Light.



In Loco Parentis



Denbigh has a fire drill at 2 a. m.

Joe Graham, authority on ghosts and stars, begins his rounds.

Joe, the Lantern Man, waits for the Local.

George makes his headquarters under the Goodhart stage.

Policeman saves students from sudden death outside Pembroke Arch.

Warden Jane Matteson posts police warning against lonely roads.

Medical Care . . .



The Infirmary.

Miss Hadley, technician, in her laboratory.

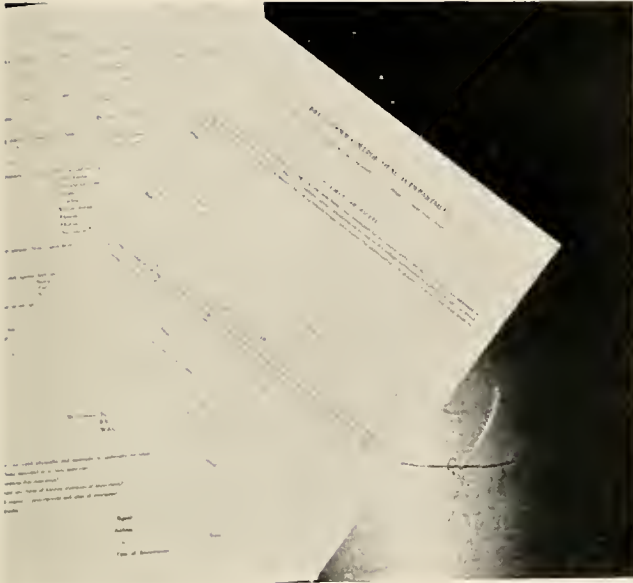
Dr. Leary will be back in three-quarters of an hour.

"Happy with Lord Peter. Better bring me toothbrush and Spinoza."

Miss Slavin checks on the universal cold.



... Medical Requirements



Oculist, vaccination, and medical history.

T.B. X-rays.

Dr. Stuart untangles psychological problems.

Dr. Leary and the body beneath the angel robe.



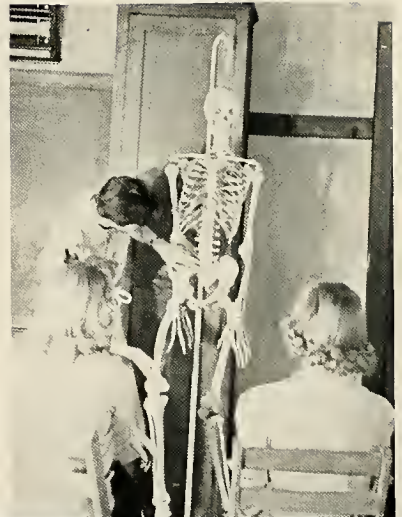
Athletic Requirements



Freshman Swimming Test.

Ilio-psoas Muscle—Body Mechanics.

Physical Examination.



Athletic Requirements

Hockey in the Fall.

Basketball Practice.

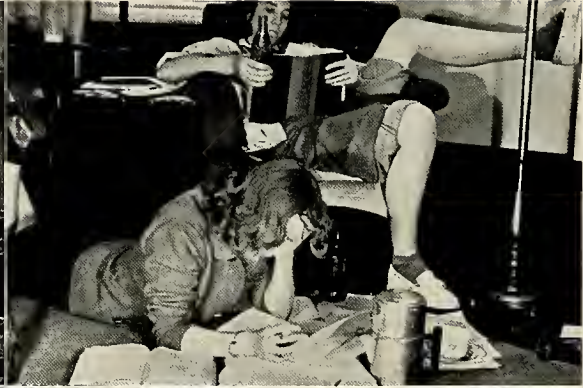
Rhythmic Dance.

Modern Dance.

Tennis in the Spring.



Academic Requirements



The Hygiene class learns to make a scientific bed.

French or German Orals, the night before.

Diction: "Where have you put the sugar? I think the cook took it and put it in a bucket."

Freshman English papers are due at nine on Tuesdays.

Academic Requirements



One laboratory science: the geologists on their spring field trip.

Literature: Dr. Herben enlivens the Survey Course.

Philosophy: afterclass, "But Dr. Weiss, how can you say . . .?"

If Work We Must . . .



SONNET XL

Two lives have I of comfort and despair—
One lived as God and Mrs. Manning will:
In treks to Dalton and the rabbit there,
The surging crowds at Taylor and the chill
Sad chairs in the Dean's antechambers, where
We wait upon the fates; scholastic jokes,
The tocsin bell, the lank uncrimped hair,
The smoking room at dawn, all stubs and cokes.



... Eat We Will



Yet if I loathe existence, now and then,
I think upon my other life: the teas,
The crackers baked by Ritz, milk-lunch, the vain
And foolish bridge-hands, saddle-shoes, and men
Occasionally for dances, all of these
Almost persuade me I am young again.





AFTER DINNER — DISORGANIZATION IN ROCKEFELLER

Four go to the movies. One, in paper uniform, takes an afterdinner respite from toil. Others, less desperate, chat happily before drifting to the library. Two sit on the stairs, their dates not due till 7:45, so there is time yet to go up for a last polish. And the inevitable bridge.

THE INFORMAL PROCESS

Each Bryn Mawr A.B. is equipped, by the formal machinery of the college, with a standard set of physical and intellectual skills. But it is the imprint of the other side of her life at Bryn Mawr, far more than this, that distinguishes her subsequent behaviour from that of the A.B.'s of other colleges. The college, as it is directed by the Corporation, may in a sense refine her, but it is from the fermenting action of the material, from the life that the students create for themselves, that the distinctive flavor arises.

When we arrive at Bryn Mawr, we are confronted with an appalling barrier of half seen and half only felt organization and efficiency. After butting our noses into it a few times, we leave it to work itself out, with the firm conviction that it will run on without ever a single slip. We turn hastily to the other side of college life, the side upon which we can make some imprint, and the side which in the end affects us more. Here we find overwhelming traditions and patterns of living, Lantern Night, Freshman Show, Parade Night, and on up, until we sing the hymn in the gray dawn on Rock tower, and finally graduate. We wander through the little daily routine of classes, library, tea, dinner, quiet study and bed, intermixed with much talking in the smoking room. Or on a sunny afternoon we grow energetic and walk hastily to the village, or later to the movies and the Greek's. This pattern we enlarge further to take in a trip to Philadelphia for the concert or the theatre and dancing, and then, biggest and best of all, by a week-end far away.

This is our substratum of activity — we build upon it. We join the French Club, or the German Club, or the International Relations Club, or the ASU, or we try to publish in the *Lantern* or get on the *News*. Then come those midweek days when there are two dozen announcements at lunch and we have to struggle with five allegiances to decide which meeting to go to. We work hard for these clubs with a rationalized idea that they are more important than classes, until we find we are flunking. Then we calm down a little and write a philosophy paper, until a play or a college dance or a picnic comes along and again the studying is thrown overboard. Or there is an intermediate stage when we work except for going to all the college lectures, which our conscience will almost always excuse. These things form a pattern of their own, slipped in edgewise here and there, not so important to the Dean, but very important to us.

There is a more organized side of our own college life that doesn't affect us until we begin getting into trouble. This is the Self Government Association, which tries to stop us from climbing in the windows, smoking in our rooms, or violating other taboos. We elect members of our class to be on the board, and then we forget all about it until we find 25 cents fine on pay day for returning



Twice a year the Undergraduate Association organizes an all-college dance. The Gym is disguised with different colors of crepe paper every time, and those who have no inclination to import a man are welcomed by those who have, for the stag line is always active. There are other dances, hall by hall, and perhaps twice in a college generation, class dances. Other formal campus amusements are the Entertainment Series in Goodhart or the Deanery.

from the movies 15 minutes late. The Undergraduate Association is quite official too, although we never quite understand what it does. The Head of it always seems to know all about speakers and dances, and generally manages everything that goes on around the campus.

In college we must live some sort of ordinary life. We cannot only study or cope with our organizations. It is an ordinary life, in a way, but it has a definite flavor all its own. At home we don't smoke in ten-minute intervals between classes all morning, nor do we drink eternal cokes under the delusion that they will keep us awake, knowing all the time that they won't. At home we don't borrow, buy or exchange each other's hats, dresses and even shoes. But

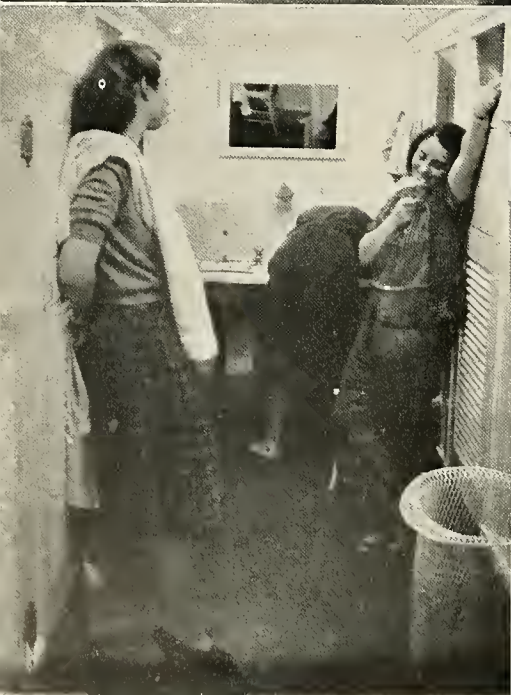
after a month or two this seems the most natural thing in the world to us here. In New York or San Francisco we wouldn't spend several nights per week in a dismal spot listening to *Oh Johnny*—but we love the Greek's. Nowhere else do we set up community projects where one girl provides the scissors, another the band-aids, another the comb, and another the typewriter, to the satisfaction of all. When we finally leave Bryn Mawr as seniors we have acquired a lot of new habits, we have a lot of new ideas about how to live. They may not be lasting, but they are there. And all these new things are brought about by our day-to-day existence on the campus, by these minor things we do, the things we bring into the life here, as well as by the things we take out of it. All this is more important to us immediately than the great efficient organization that holds the campus together mechanically.

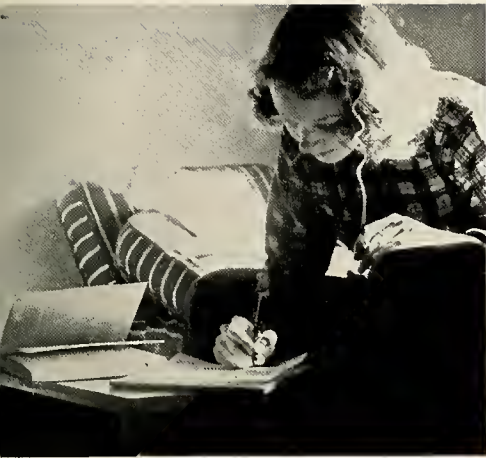
Under the Undergraduate Association are all the campus clubs. These amuse their members in many ways: German Club waltzes, ASU barn dances, League parties with the Summer Camp children. The Science Club picnic is a highlight of the year for all who can get on the list, with hot dogs, faculty children, and random baseball in a sunny meadow.



Morning Around College

Any girl with a long paper.





Afternoon

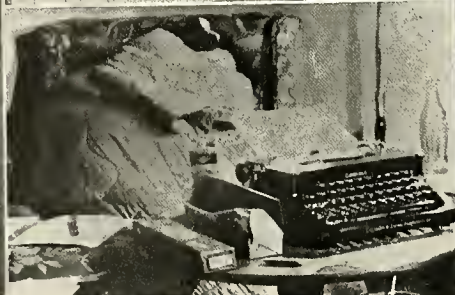
Relaxation from the paper.





Evening to Dawn

The paper somehow gets done.





Tea . . .



Hamburgers at the Inn.

Cinnamon toast at the Deanery—Senior privilege.



... And More Tea



Toasted Dutch bread at the Cottage Tea Room.

Abundance at the Community Kitchen—better skip supper.



In the Vil

The Local at the B.M. Station.
Bryn Mawr Avenue, Drugstore and
Post Office.



The Pike, Bus Stop and Shopping
Center.

Bryn Mawr in the Greck's with
Mike.

In the Vil



Farther down the Pike.

Still farther down.

Community Kitchen for Tea.

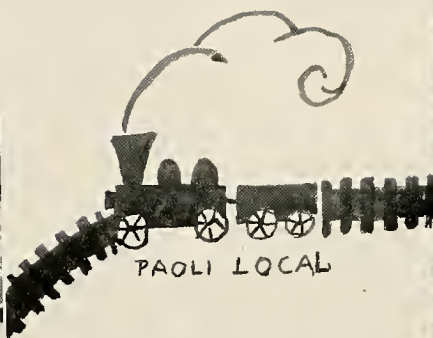


The cosmetic urge.

Home of the May Day Band.

Saturday morning at the Farmers' Market.

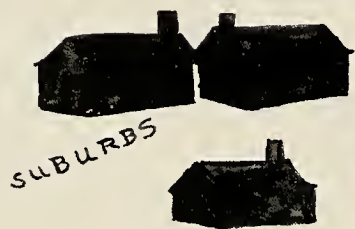




HAVERFORD



SUBURBS



SUBURBS



ARDMORE



PQP. 1

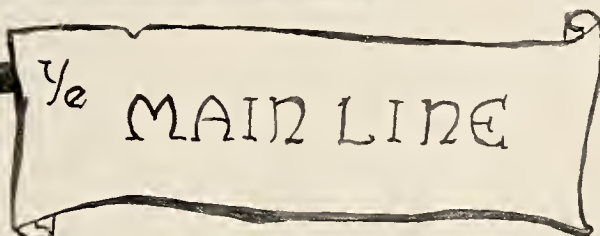


WANAMAKERS'



H. + H.

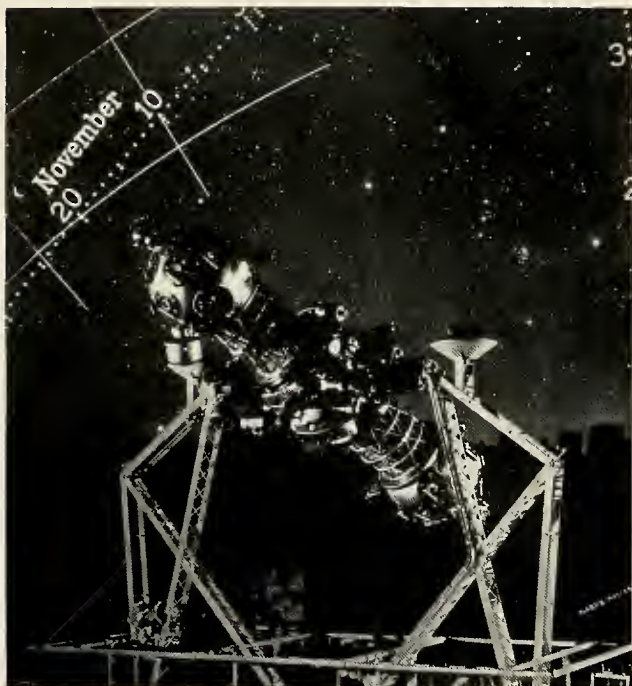
BONWIT TELLERS'



HORN + HARDARTS'



In Philadelphia



Planitarium at the Franklin Institute.

The long trek from Broad Street to the Museum.

Buying theatre tickets.

Going rush to the Academy of Music.

Weekend

Friday, the 1:39.

Hamburgers at the Barn.

Sunday: English muffins for breakfast.

Dance week-ends, breakfast at the Inn.

The Choir assembles for Chapel.



Time on Our Hands



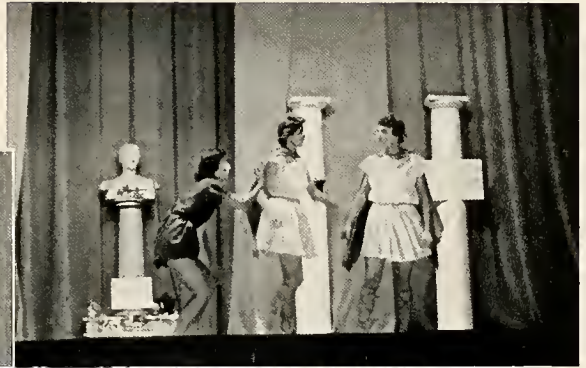
Art Club Tea in the Common Room.

Chapel in the Music Room.

"Information Please" in the Deanery.



Dramatic Output 1939-40



Latin play—The *Menaechmi*.

The Choir sings with Princeton.

Porgy and Bess.

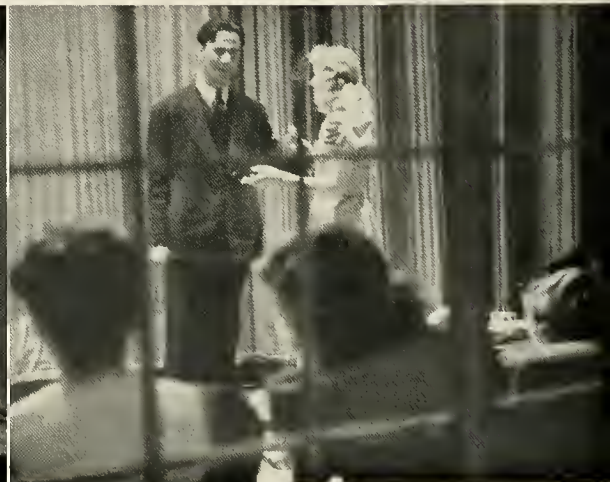
Iolanthe.

Bartholomew Fair.

"Time and



Lighting.
Scenery.
Make-up.
Properties.
Book
Rehearsal.
Dress
Rehearsal.

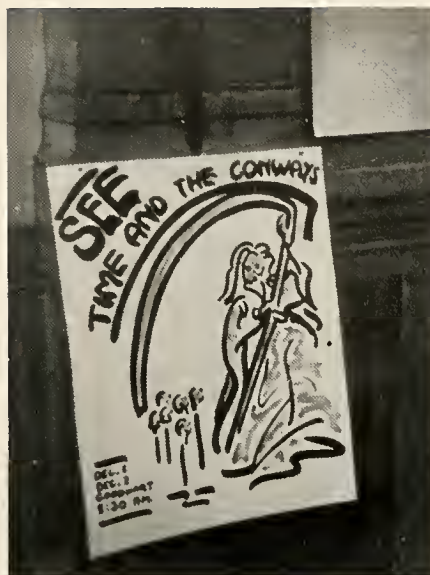


The Conways

Publicity.

Sale of Tickets.

Final Performance.



Freshman-Sophomore Traditions

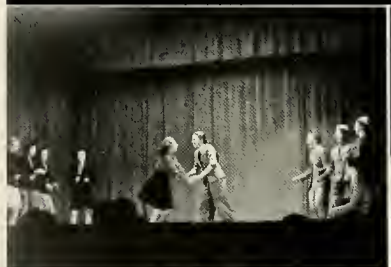


Parade Night Bonfire.

Lantern Night Rehearsal.



1943's Freshman Show: Daisy chain scene, Swing at Radcliffe, English corridor, Roosevelt and the Inter-collegiate Rally.



Christmas Customs

The Maids and Porters sing carols and spirituals.

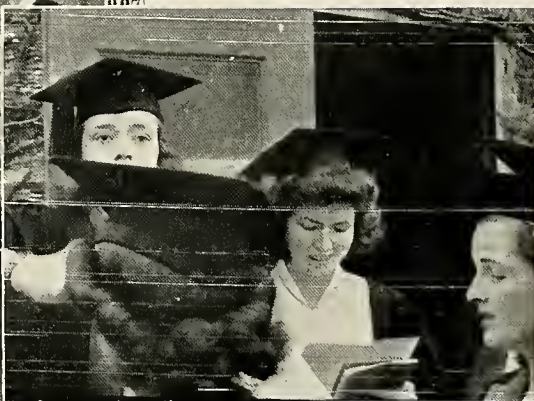
Rock exhibits itself in a pageant.

Everyone has dinner in evening dress and the faculty entertains.

The Summer Camp has a party.



May Day





Last Rites

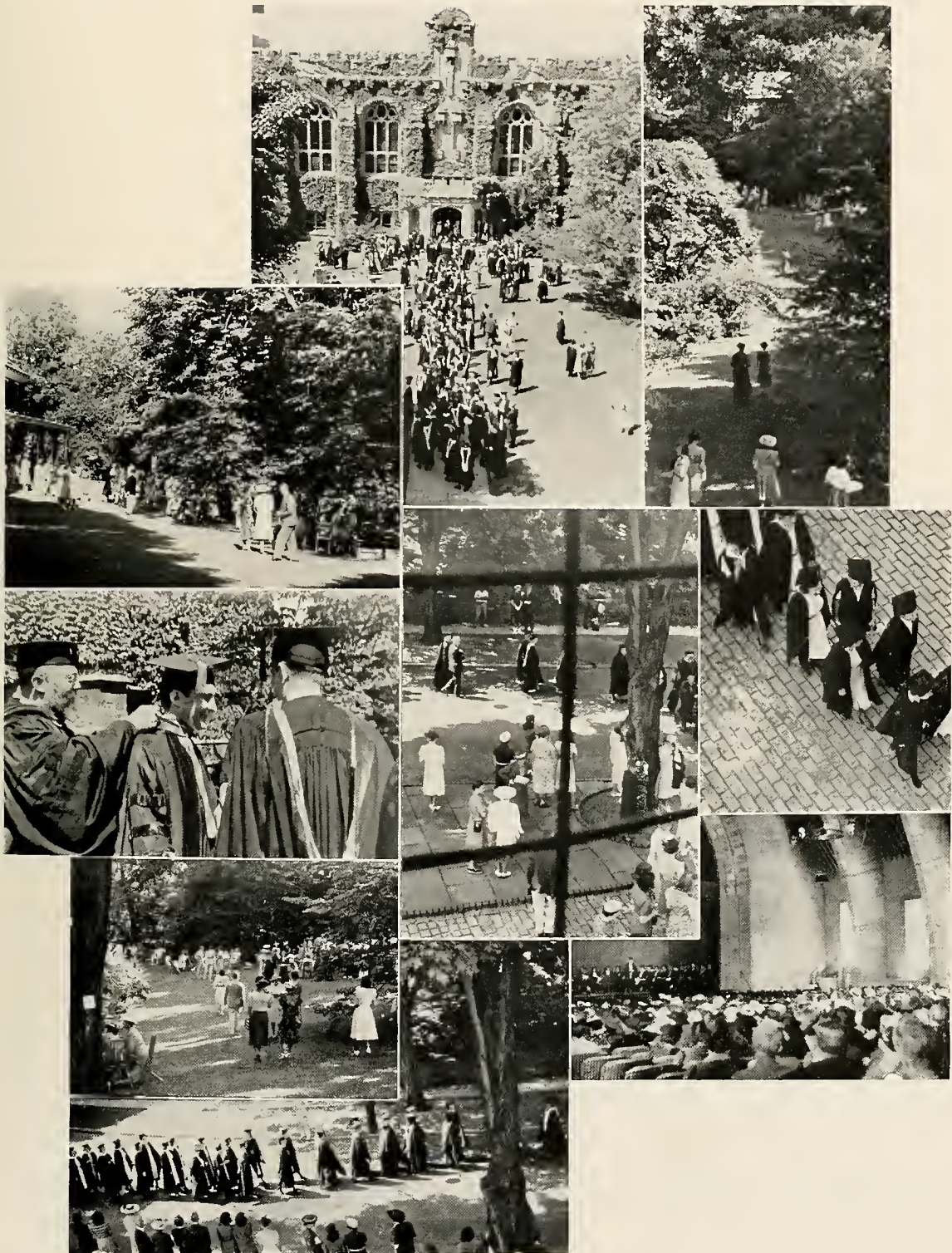


Senior Bonfire.

Last Day of Classes with step speeches at Dalton, Taylor, the Gym and the Library.



Commencement



SENIORS



"We're a very bright class.

We write what we think.

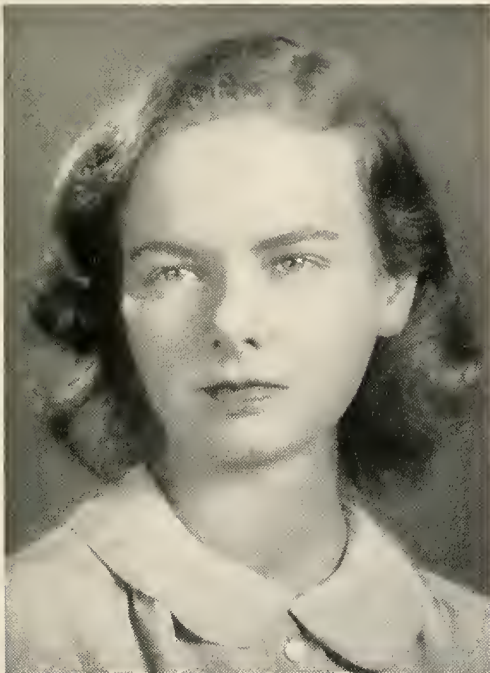
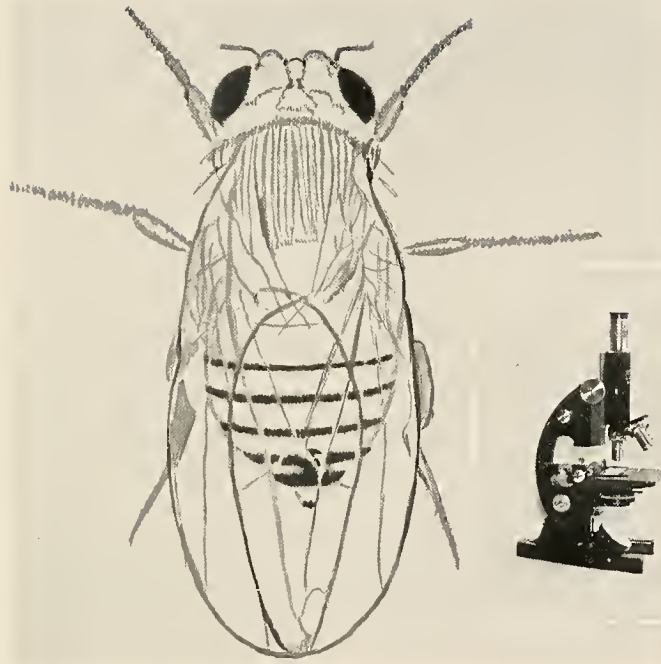
We've got just the creature for us.

He will always keep us supplied with ink.

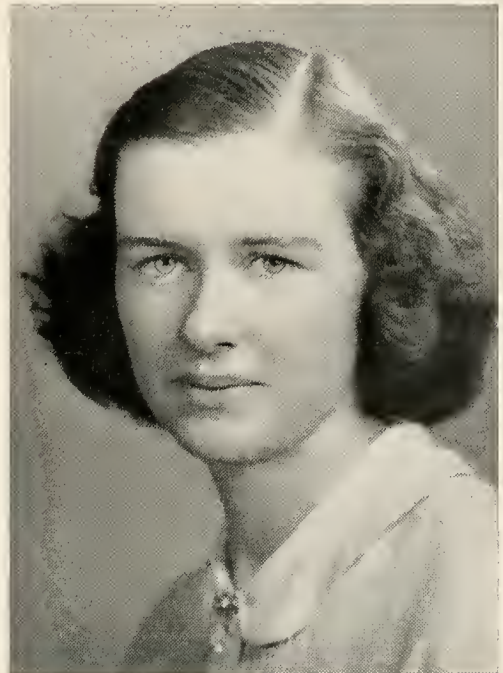
He is the octopus."

—*Forty Bust*, 1937.

... In Biology



FAIRCHILD BOWLER



SUSAN GARDNER MILLER

In Chemistry . . .



INGEBORG KARLA HINCK

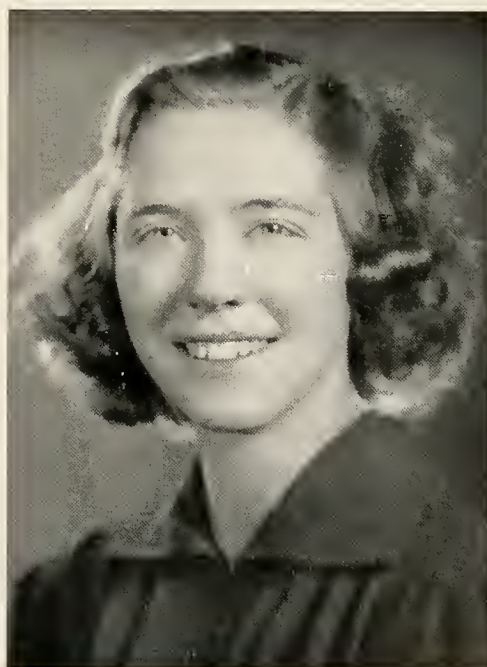
... In Chemistry



GENIEANN PARKER



ROZANNE MARIE PETERS



ELIZABETH DAWSON TAYLOR

In Classical Archeology . . .



JANE LAWDER GAMBLE



ANNE SHUTTLEWORTH HOMANS

. . . In Classical Archeology



JANE NORTON NICHOLS, JR.

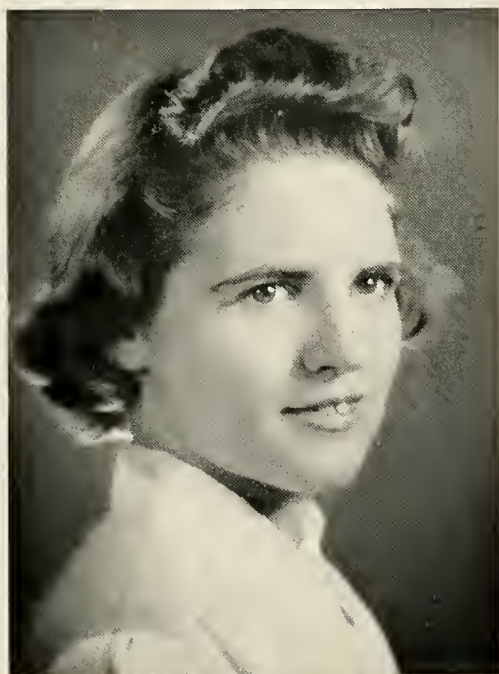


MARGARET IGLEHART LONG



EMILY LAMB TUCKERMAN

In Economics . . .



MARGARET ELIZABETH EPPLER



EMILY CHENEY



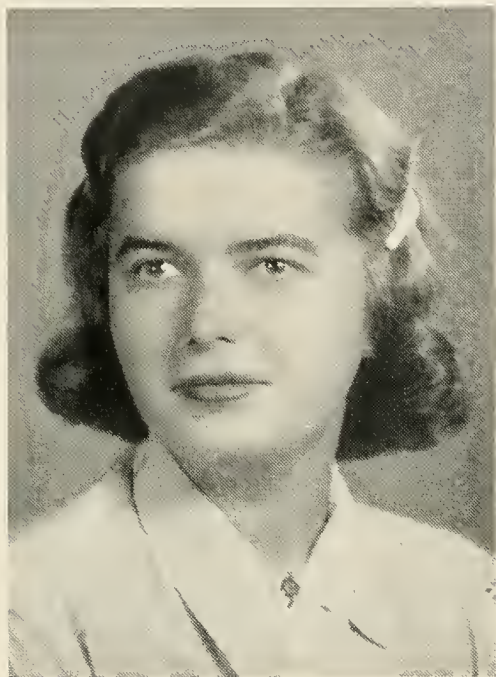
ISABELLE MIDDLETON GAUD

... and Politics

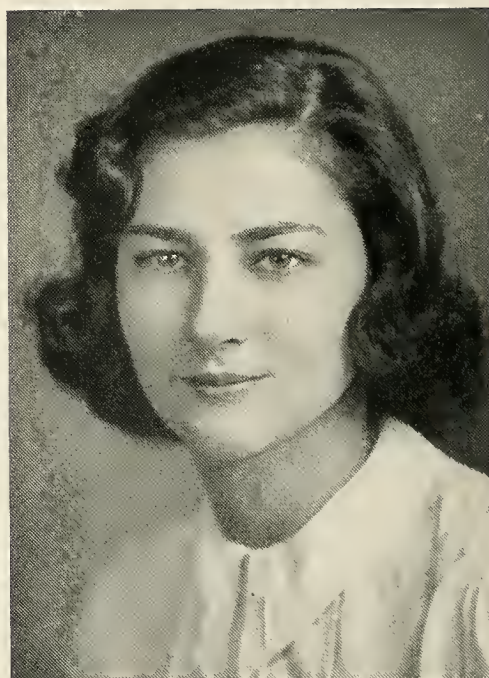


MARY ANNETTE BEASLEY

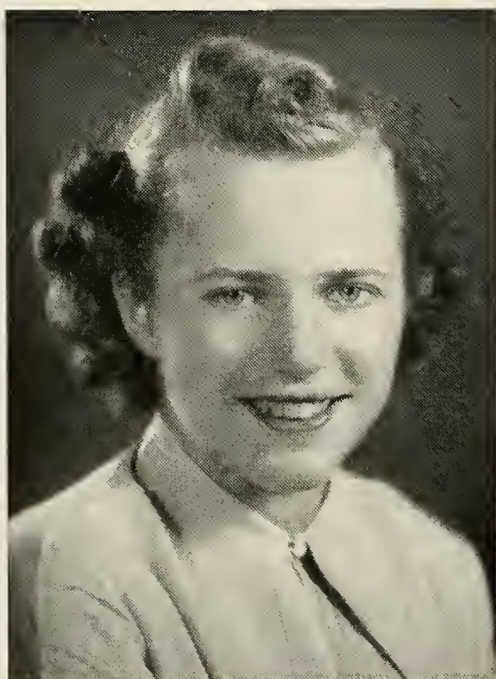
In Politics . . .



HELEN BOWDEN



LOUISA LAZARUS



LOUISE BOOTH MORLEY

... In English



ELIZABETH CROZIER

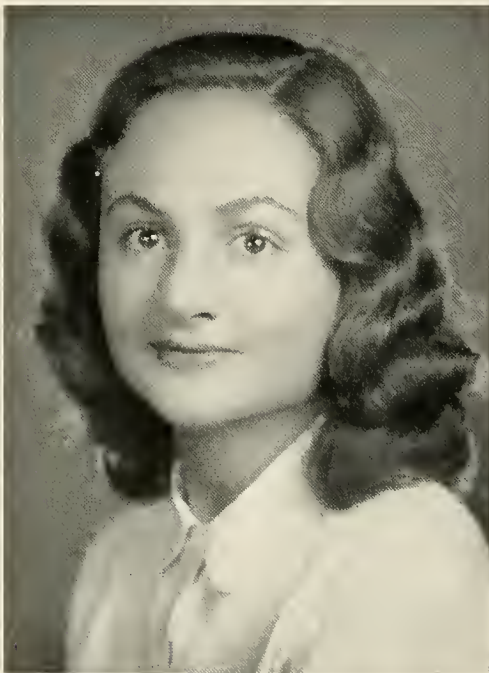
In English . . .



ELEANOR STORRS EMERY

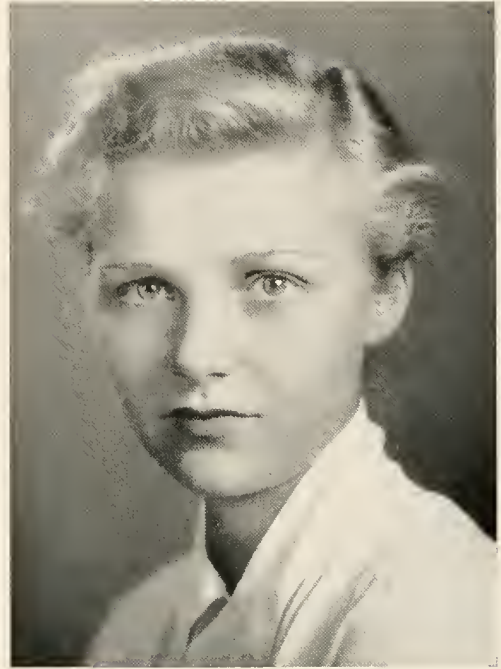


JANET WEDDERBURN GREGORY



DEARBORN COLETTE HANHAM

. . . In English



MARIAN KIRK



FRANCES ELIZABETH HOMER

In English . . .



ELIZABETH MARIE POPE

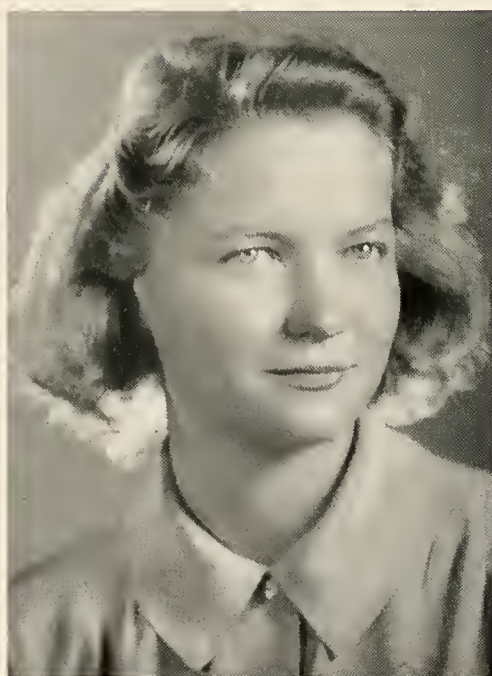


SALLY HUTCHMAN NORRIS

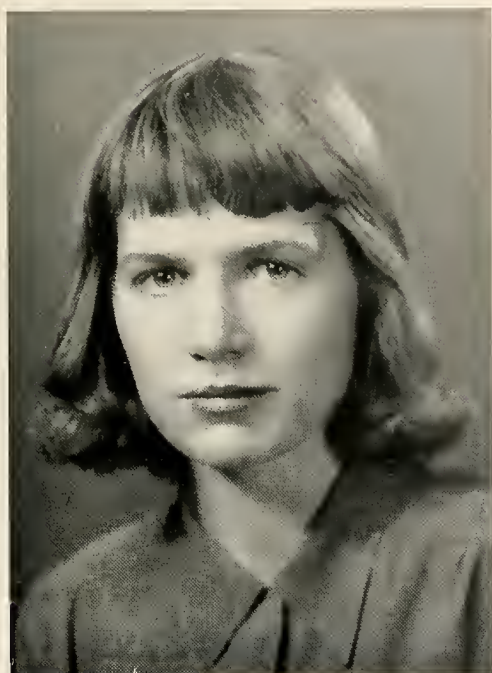
. . . In English



LOUISE SHARP



KRISTI ARESVIK PUTNAM



ISOTA ASHE TUCKER

In French . . .



DEBORAH HATHAWAY CALKINS

. . . In French



MARY CAROLINE GARNETT



JANE ANNE JONES



NANCY CHURCH LOGAN

In French . . .



CHARLOTTE SNOWDEN PANGOAST



JEAN FLENDER SMALL

. . . In French



DOROTHEA DUNLAP SMITH



BARRARA ANDERSON STEEL



MARGARET HEPP VOEGEL

In Geology . . .



ANNE MORING ROBINS

... In German

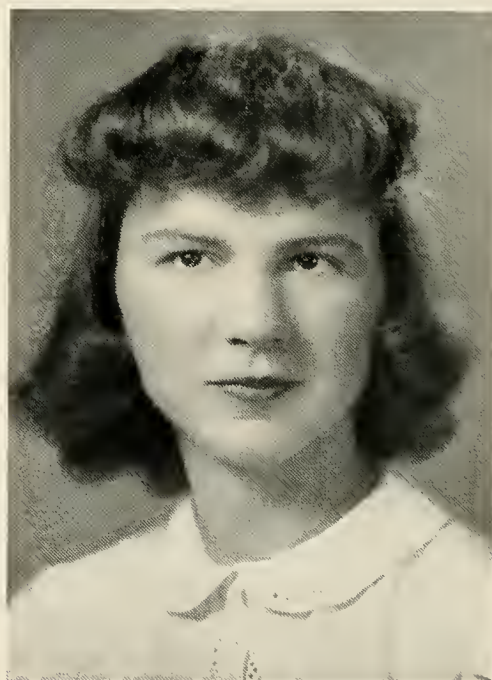


RUTH MARIE LILIENTHAL

In German . . .



BERNICE OLIVIA SCHULTZ



MARY WOLCOTT NEWBERRY



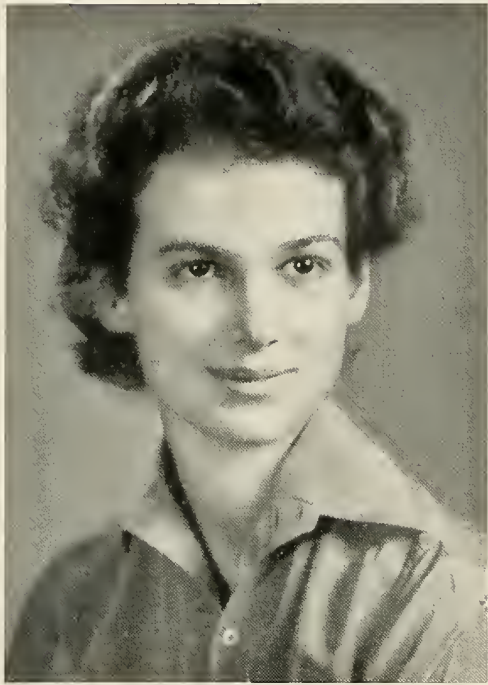
RUTH MARY PENFIELD

... In History



BARBARA AUCHINCLOSS

In History . . .



HELEN JACKSON COBB



BARBARA GROBEN

. . . In History

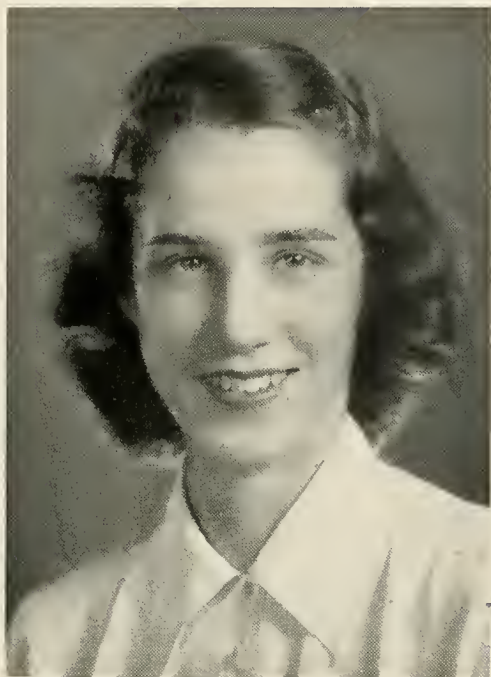


BETTIE TYSON HOOKER

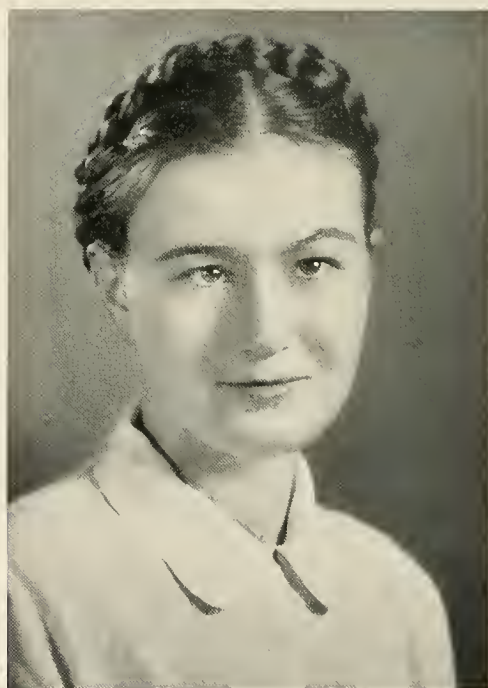


REBECCA LEDLIE LAUGHLIN

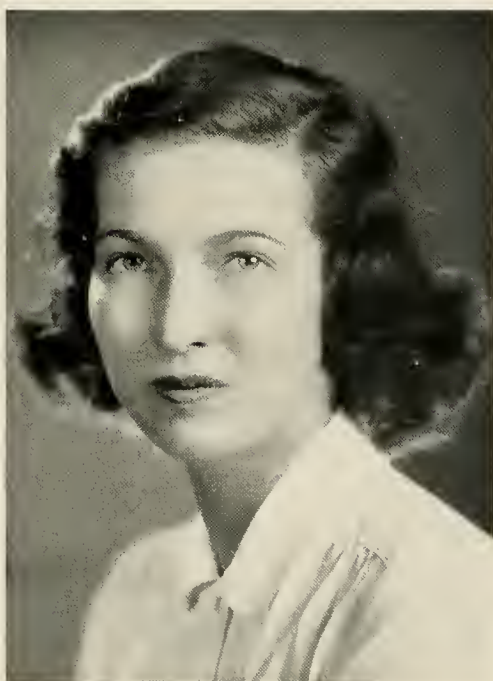
In History . . .



JULIA CONNER LIGON



MARY MACOMBER



JOSEPHINE MCCLELLAN

. . . In History



LUCY DUNLAP SMITH



ANNE DE BONNEVILLE YOUNG

In History of Art . . .



... In History of Art



CATHERINE HILDEGARDE NORRIS



MARIAN PARKHURST GILL



JANET RUSSELL

... In Latin



HELEN HAZARD BACON



ANNE HEAD BUSH

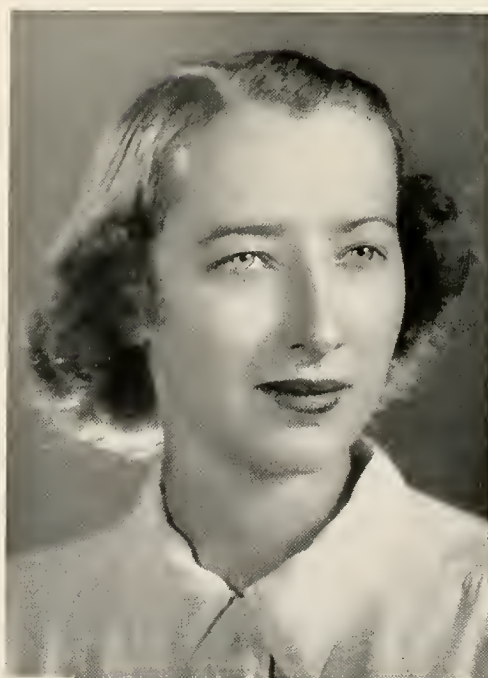
In Latin . . .



CAMILLA KIDDER RIGGS



TERRY FERRER



BETTY WILSON

In Mathematics . . .



JANE KLEIN

. . . In Mathematics



JULIA WHITNEY MARTIN



MARIE ANNA WURSTER

In Philosophy . . .



JEANNE MARIE BECK

. . . In Philosophy

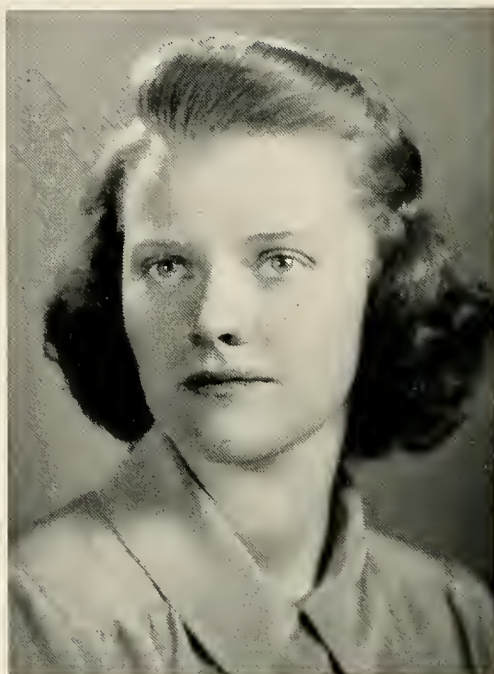


MARY JORDAN McCAMPBELL



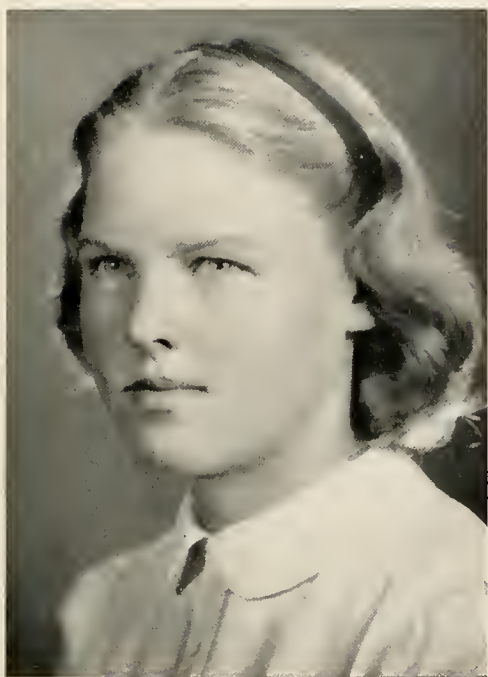
MARY KATE WHEELER

In Physics . . .

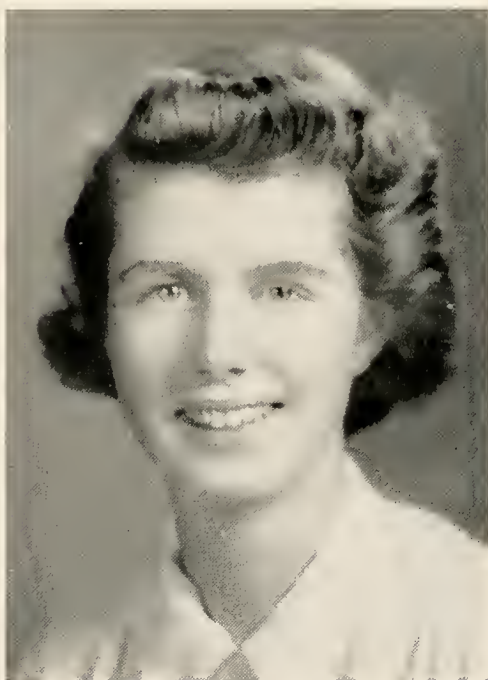


ANNE LOUISE AXON

. . . In Physics



HELEN STUART LINK



ELLEN MATTESON

In Psychology . . .



KATHERINE COMEY

... In Psychology



LOIS JOHNSON



MARY ALICE STURDEVANT



DOROTHY VOIGT

In Sociology . . .



JANET McLEAN ARNOLD

. . . In Sociology



DOROTHY AUERBACH



DELLA MARGARET KURTZ

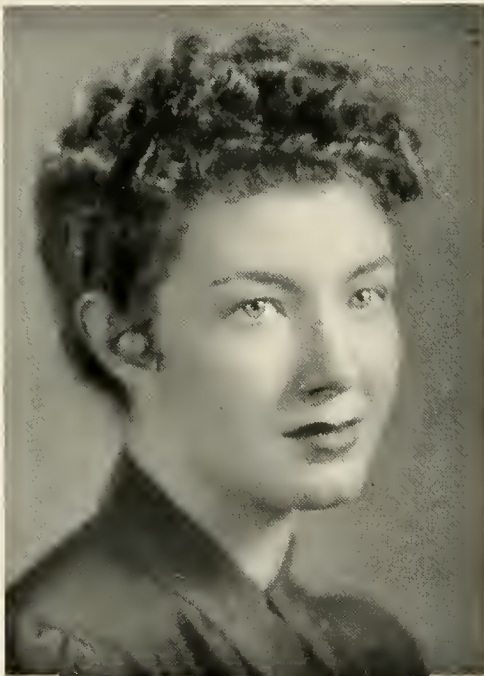


Joy ROSENHEIM

In Sociology . . .

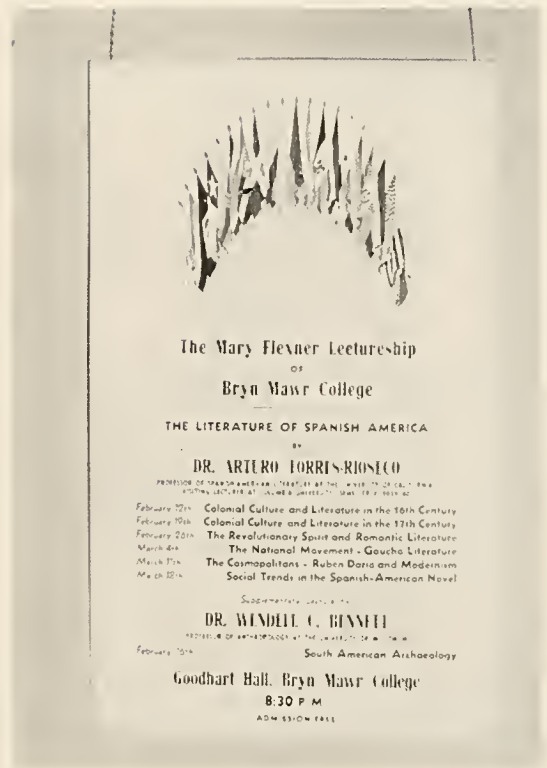


LILLIAN SEIDLER



ANNE ELIZABETH SPILLERS

... In Spanish



JOSEPHINE RANDOLPH LANE



CLASS HISTORY

We were the orange-juice babies—the biggest class in physical stature for some time in the dim distant past. They told us we were pretty, too, but we do think we have improved over those pictures they took that first day. (cf. p. 100.) The upper classmen were a little terrified of us—but that was nothing to what we felt about them. We were silent in the extreme, we asked permission to do everything and anything. We were silent and smiled sweetly, but that was all. Wyndham was social, Rock was wild, and the rest of us wandered along. Freshmen Week was a long stream of doing too many things and not enough. There were the red liver walls in Pembroke to discourage us; the bare empty rooms, running the gauntlet of wardens at Miss Park's tea, trying to get into our first angel robe, wondering what the hoops could possibly be for, and admiring Miss Park's conversational abilities in that interview with the PRESIDENT that we had dreaded so much.

When we had lived through freshmen week, we found that our troubles had just begun. We were lost in Taylor. One acquired member of our class asked an upperclassman where she could sharpen a pencil. The helpful senior replied in the Dean's office, of course. So little innocent trotted into the office, saw no sharpener, trotted on into Mrs. Manning's sanctum, quietly sharpened the pencil and trotted out. Or so she says. Then in our first English class we waited some time for a Miss Stapleton, who finally sailed in, impressive in an academic gown. We thought this was really college, and were even more impressed when she announced that now, at last, we were about to start the great adventure. Unfortunately, after she had called the first five names on the roll, with no response, she picked up her belongings in irritation and sailed out. We were left to face the real Miss Stapleton.

Then there was a terrifying experience in Denbigh. One night as we were taking a bath, the fire bell went off. Wet and dripping we ran downstairs to find the hall dark, and masses of frantic people running around, trying to get out the door, which was securely locked. We leapt out of a nearby window and stood shivering in the spring air, while the power house siren wailed forlornly. At last the door opened, and all was found to be a tragic mistake on the part of some deluded maid who had thought that she was turning off the lights. Senior year the Pem East firebell was taken for a light switch six times, but by then we were hardened.

We had lots of adventures such as climbing in windows after going to the Greek's and finding we were back at 10:35, only to find that our helpful roommates had asked the warden to hold the door open for us. So that we had to climb back out and go around in—fines, too. We weren't bad, we were just scared of being late, you know. One night as we were coming back from the vil alone, a big dark man followed us, all the way. We were duly terrified—of course we didn't know about the recent unpleasantness then—but we were very young and we were scared. We dropped into the warden's arms with a breathless story. But she threw cold water on it. It's the Lantern Man she said.

We felt very grown up at the elections—we marched in the torchlight parade, behind the republican banner because most of our families were republicans and so we were. The faculty were mostly democrats. Every day

Dr. Fenwick came into first year Pol. and said cheers from the Democrats, groans from the Republicans. Iowa is being swayed!

We all felt happy about Anne Louise because she went to a college dance and wore a new pink dress and looked pink and rosy all over, like a strawberry soda. She felt pink and happy and excited too—but the next morning she woke up with poison ivy swelling her eyes shut and we were sympathetic when we weren't laughing too hard.

We had many sorrows. One of them was the incredibly bad singing. It all started out at Parade Night when we sang a terrible song about how we were good enough. We weren't. The sophomores knew our song. And then it rained Lantern Night and we sang Susanna just dreadfully. Along about May when we wanted to go for walks and pick violets in the beautiful spring, we had to sit on the floor in Wyndham and practice it dismally to sing it again.

In Rock there were many adventures. First of all Mary Alice and Bonnie started with great genius a Doggie Laundry. They caught all the stray pooches on the campus and put big signs on them saying, your dog needs a bath—see M. Sturdevant and so forth. Unfortunately they went so far as to tag the Dean's fox terriers and there was a legal investigation. About guess what? Where were they intending to wash the creatures? Not in the Rock bath tubs they hoped? It was discouraged.

Rock gave us all kinds of a bad reputation. They had another wonderful idea—this time about underwear. After weeks of careful plotting, they strung across the arch the collected undergarments of the whole hall. A lucky few were awakened at 7 by raucous laughter from some workmen—very gratifying. But by the time that the rest of the campus were wandering sleepily to classes, it all had mysteriously disappeared. The powers that be took measures—they were afraid of the *Life* cameramen it seems. So all Rock was to be campussed unless there was a confession of guilt. We were never a dishonorable class—we confessed. We were campussed for four long weeks; very, very long ones. Self Gov. had no rule about hanging up underwear, so we almost stumped them. But they are crafty, and they said that we had illegally gone out of the hall in the night, and anyway there was an elastic clause about discrediting the college. We thought that this was stretching a point, but we were only freshmen.

Then there was a burglar in Wyndham and we shadowed him all the way to the vil and around in extraordinary places. Joe finally caught him, but we did our bit. We wanted to be detectives when we left college, for a while.

One night in Rock again. Rhoda Limburg woke up to see a hand reaching around the corner of her door, and saw it pick up a great big hunting knife from her bureau. It was only an innocent friend looking for a pencil, but Rhoda slept with her light on all the rest of the time that she was in college.

We had lots more adventures, but we finally got to be sophomores—old and experienced—and the adventures grew fewer. We had more to do. We looked at life much more solemnly and felt that it was all in the day's run when Dr. Anderson gave the same lecture every day for three weeks after his first baby was born. But time was passing and we were growing old. We led a rather dull existence and all decided to leave college next year. Junior years were planned for Copenhagen, Edinburgh, Geneva, Oslo and all kinds of places in the U. S. They didn't work, most of them. One after another we grew discouraged by Miss Ward and the faculty's cold remarks, and we most of us ended up back here.

Miss Ward didn't think very highly of us. She wrote a letter to Pussy Curtis who had bravely defied all and left for Paris—and said that she understood that Miss Curtis was not coming back next year. But that she wanted to point out that if she did, she would have no cuts left until the middle of her senior year.

In junior year we had Orson Welles and the end of the world to cheer us up and make some excitement. We were harassed and telegraphed to our friends in Princeton. And then there was another Weiss baby, and Judith Evelyn ran around and talked to us as we walked to the Inn. A very smart girl. A whole afternoon she stopped one after the other of us—saying isn't Sharp a funny name, ha ha ha—on and on.

Kaffy Comey gave us our only fame when she took her snow bath on the Denhigh balcony one night. It was a moonlight night, at about 11. When she'd just found out that it wasn't fluffy nice snow like that on the ground but only ice cakes she looked over the edge and saw a group of men standing by the Denhigh door. So she had to huddle on the ice cakes, waiting and freezing in her birthday suit. Great fortitude we have. We are impressed with ourselves.

Miss Henderson kept Pembroke busy, calling us Chick here and Chick there. She said that we looked like pigs coming to breakfast in our housecoats and wearing pants to supper. We went on wearing them, but we got inferiority complexes. But once she stopped one member of our class who was having tea in the Deanery with her mother and told her that she had a beautiful R. "Don't ever lose it." We felt all right then.

We were getting frightened about hygiene and German and French. We taught each other hygiene on the train to Bryn Mawr between New York and Princeton Junction, but we didn't understand while the Princeton boys, being very smart, did.

We had a fire drill reform and were to have one at 3 a. m. Some of us thought that this was most unfair, so we sent a freshman into the room of the fire captain, and made her bring us the alarm clock. We moved the clock up till it said 5 minutes of 3 and retired to a hysterical smoking room to await developments. Sure enough, in 5 minutes the fire bell went off and we didn't have to wait till 3 for it. But the fire captain had a mental collapse when she saw from another clock that it was only 12. And the poor first lieutenant almost got fired.

The most extraordinary thing that ever happened to us in our college career was when we woke up one morning and found that we must be Seniors. There wasn't anybody who'd been around any longer. Of course the freshmen still asked us if we were freshmen, and a few of the faculty weren't quite sure of it, but we could rise above such things now. We didn't feel old then, in the fall. But since then we have learned, bowed down by comprehensives, too much extra-curricular activity, job hunting and all the rest. We can still do a little—Miss Grant told us that we had some varsity material there after we had beaten the freshmen in hockey. And Janny Russell led the Christmas carol singing with a beer can. We can rise to the occasion when necessary and when properly prodded. Our class is so small that we are quite lost on the campus, and don't always get the proper respect from the gigantic and jitterbug freshmen. We have had musical and religious revivals—the recorder groups and the independent Ithan choir. We won the *Vogue* Prix de Paris, two of them. We played

kick the can with an ash tray all over Rhoads, driving out everyone else who was afraid that we had reached our second childhood.

We do feel younger than the Freshmen, but very, very tired. We're tired of the rain, and the sunspots, the hurricane and the floods. We want summer, and just a little sleep; some moth-eaten bunny fur and a hot black gown.

We felt awfully silly with everyone expecting us to be the center of attention and very dignified and serene with the procession. We couldn't stare so well at Miss Robbin's red velvet from the University of London and the wonderful Sorbonne hat, like a chef's only black, that Mlle. Brée wears. At rehearsal Miss Gardiner said please could we try to concentrate, we wanted a smart-looking Commencement. We supposed we really did have to take it seriously, a little. And Jerdy and Debbie were read out as *magnas* and said no, no, that's wrong. But it was true. We sang our rowdiest songs at bonfire, saving the lyrical stuff for after Garden Party. And it didn't rain, though it was exhaustingly hot on Wyndham lawn.

And afterwards we ate with our families and the faculty. It was pretty silly crossing the threshold that all our remote aunts had talked about on the card with the graduation present. It didn't feel like a threshold—if we didn't think hard about it.



The Year Book Board

Editor-in-Chief

ELLEN MATTESON

Business Manager

JULIA WHITNEY MARTIN

Format Editor

MARY JORDAN McCAMPBELL

Assistant Editor-in-Chief and Literary Editor

KRISTI PUTNAM

Literary Editor

ELIZABETH POPE

Staff Photographer

KATHERINE COMEY

Advertising Manager

MARGARET EPPLER

Subscription Manager

JANE JONES

Junior Advertising Assistants

GEORGIA TRAINER

ELIZABETH ROWLAND

The Staff wishes to acknowledge the assistance of many friends, and to thank Mr. Philip Livingston for his advice and aid in all departments.

The following list page by page gives credit for the pictures used in this book. Where a single page is indebted to several photographers the credit is recorded showing the number of pictures due to each in the order left to right, top to bottom.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2, 3—PL | 47—JG, E. Matteson, 3 KC |
| 5, 6, 8, 9—H&F | 48—LS, 2 KC |
| 10—CP, 3 KC | 49—T. Ferrer, unknown, 3 KC |
| 11—KC | 50, 51—KC |
| 12—PL | 52—H&F, JG, 3 KC, D. Voigt, KC |
| 13—H&F | 53—PL, LS, FB, LS |
| 14—KC | 54, 55—Chiefly KC, LS |
| 15—3 H&F, KC | 56—H&F, CW, HB, CW, HB |
| 16—H&F, KC | 58—Class Blazer Emblem |
| 17—H&F, 4 KC | 59—KC, with technical work PL |
| 18—2 H&F, 3 KC | 60—KC |
| 19—2 H&F, JG, KC | 62—KC, with drawing M. Moon |
| 20—5 KC, PL | 65, 67, 72—KC |
| 21, 22—KC | 76—A. Robins |
| 23—KC, FB, 2 KC | 77, 79, 84—KC |
| 24—KC | 86—LS |
| 25—CW, 2 KC, H&F, KC | 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 99—KC |
| 26—CP, 3 KC | 100—B.M. Publicity Office, September, 1936 |
| 27—CP, HW, CP | |
| 28—H&F, KC, PL | |
| 29—KC | CP—C. Pancoast, '40 |
| 30—PL | CW—C. Waples, '42 |
| 32—KC | FB—F. Bowler, '40 |
| 33—JB | HB—H. Biddle, '41 |
| 34-39—"Girl with Paper" CP | H&F—Hollander and Feldman, official photographers of 1940 Yearbook |
| 40, 41—KC | JG—J. Gamble, '40 |
| 42—KC, JG, KC, JG, 2 KC | KC—K. Comey, '40 |
| 43—2 JG, KC, JG, KC, JG | LS—L. Schwenck, '42 |
| 44, 45—Drawn by E. M. Pope. Paoli Local JG, 9 KC | PL—Philip Livingston |
| 46—"Planetarium," courtesy of Franklin Institute, 3 KC | All portraits by Hollander and Feldman, Philadelphia. |

Former Members of 1940

PEGGY BATES

BARBARA BATTIN

MARY ANN BRERETON

MARTHA JANE CHAMBERS

GERTRUDE CHENEY

PRISCILLA CURTIS

PEGGY DAVIDSON

CAROLYN DE CHADENEDES

HAZEL FARMER

BARBARA FLEMING

VERA FRIEDENBERG

SYLVIA GEROULD

JANE-LOUISE HARVEY

BARBARA HAUXHURST

JEANNE HISLOP

EDITH HOOKER

ELLEN HUNT

HARRIET HUTCHISON

FRANCES DANIEL KELLER

HELEN LEE

RHODA LIMBURG

ANN McCORMICK

ELIZABETH McGILL

JANE WARDLAW MILES

VRYLENA OLNEY

LOIS OVERHISER

JULIA POORMAN

LOUISE PRUGH

FRANCES REITLER

MARGARET SCHWARTZ

JANE HARPER SIBLEY

ANNE LEAKIN SIOUSSAT

JANE TRUE

SUSAN MORRIS VAUX

VIRGINIA WALTON

SHIRLEY WEADOCK

MARY ELIZABETH WICKHAM

SENIOR DIRECTORY

Arnold, Janet, 2324 Butte Avenue, Duluth, Minn.
Auchincloss, Barbara, 171 East 70th Street, New York City
Auerbach, Dorothy, 1040 Prospect Avenue, Hartford, Conn.
Axon, Anne Louise, 1606 W. Main Street, Jefferson City, Mo.

Bacon, Helen Hazard, Peace Dale, R. I.
Beasley, Mary Annette, Berwick Road, Ruxton, Md.
Beck, Jeanne Marie, 125 Radnor Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Bowden, Helen, 512 Woodbrook Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.
Bowler, Fairchild, Noroton, Conn.
Bush, Anne Head, 510 Railroad Avenue, Haverford, Pa.

Calkins, Deborah, 164 Vicente Road, Berkeley, Calif.
Cheney, Emily, 110 Forest Street, Manchester, Conn.
Cobb, Helen, 334 Adams Street, Milton, Mass.
Comey, Katherine, 17 Farrar Street, Cambridge, Mass.
Crozier, Elizabeth, Sewaren, N. J.

Emery, Eleanor, 740 Washington Street, Denver, Colo.
Eppler, Margaret, 1612 W. Sparks Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ferrer, Terry, 10 East 66th Street, New York City.

Gamble, Jane, 33 Edge Hill Road, Brookline, Mass.
Garnett, Mary Caroline, Calle de Gante 1, Mexico City, Mexico.
Gaud, Isabelle, 94 King Street, Charleston, S. C.
Gill, Marian, 15 Holly Street, Providence, R. I.
Gregory, Janet, Box N, Winnetka, Ill.
Groben, Barbara, 54 Highland Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hanham, Dearborn, 8 Pine Tree Road, Asheville, N. C.
Hinck, Ingeborg, 150 Montclair Avenue, Montclair, N. J.
Homans, Anne, 33 Leicester Street, Brookline, Mass.
Homer, Frances, 819 W. University Parkway, Baltimore, Md.
Hooker, Bettie Tyson, Westhampton, Richmond, Va.

Johnson, Lois, 6615 Greene Street, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.
Jones, Jane Anne, 136 S. Main Avenue, Scranton, Pa.

Kirk, Marian, c/o Mrs. F. L. Chapin, 2101 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.
Klein, Jane, 178 Rector Street, Perth Amboy, N. J.
Kurtz, Della Margaret, 906 South George Street, York, Pa.

Lane, Josephine Randolph, 1228 East Newton Street, Seattle, Wash.
Laughlin, R. Ledlie, Concord, Mass.
Lazarus, Louisa, 822 Marietta Avenue, Lancaster, Pa.
Ligon, Julia Conner, Brinklow, Md.
Lilienthal, Ruth Marie, 2519 South Lambert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Link, Helen Stuart, Academy Headmaster's House, Sewickley, Pa.

Logan, Nancy Church, c/o Central Hanover Bank, 70 Broadway, New York City.
Long, Margaret, 700 Kerlin Street, Chester, Pa.

Macomber, Mary, 66 Crabtree Road, Squantum, Mass.
Martin, Julia Whitney, 178 East 64th Street, New York City.
Matteson, Ellen, 5 Buckingham Place, Cambridge, Mass.
McCampbell, Mary Jordon, 162 East 80th Street, New York City.
McClellan, Josephine, Spring Grove, Pa.
Miller, Susan, 50 East 96th Street, New York City.
Moon, Mary Charlotte, 755 Park Avenue, New York City.
Morley, Louise Booth, Roslyn Heights, L. I., N. Y.

Newberry, Mary Wolcott, Milwaukee, Wis.
Nichols, Jane Norton, Jr., 108 East 37th Street, New York City.
Nicholson, Elizabeth Nash, 32 Montgomery Court Apartments, Narberth, Pa.
Norris, Catherine, 1611 Bush Street, Baltimore, Md.
Norris, Sally, 317 Euclid Avenue, New Castle, Pa.

Pancoast, Charlotte, 5926 Greene Street, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.
Parker, Genieann, Van Houten Fields, West Nyack, N. Y.
Penfield, Ruth Mary, 4302 Montrose Avenue, Montreal, P. Q., Canada.
Peters, Rozanne, 263 S. Monroe Street, Tiffin, Ohio.
Pope, Elizabeth Marie, 2853 29th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.
Putnam, Kristi Aresvik, Dorset, Vt.

Riggs, Camilla, 61 E. 90th Street, New York City.
Robins, Anne, 6 Buck Street, Canton, N. Y.
Rosenheim, Joy, 44 Park Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.
Russell, Janet, 1085 Park Avenue, New York City.

Schultz, Bernice Olivia, 101 Renfrew Avenue, Trenton, N. J.
Seidler, Lillian, 1951 Harlem Boulevard, Rockford, Ill.
Sharp, Louise, The Plains, Va.
Small, Jean, 42 Abbotsford Road, Winnetka, Ill.
Smith, Dorothea Dunlap, 347 Forest Avenue, Winnetka, Ill.
Smith, Lucy Dunlap, 90 High Street, New Haven, Conn.
Spillers, Anne, 1445 East 19th Street, Tulsa, Okla.
Steel, Barbara, Huntingdon, Pa.
Sturdevant, Mary Alice, 2310 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C.

Taylor, Elizabeth, 217 Walnut Avenue, Wayne, Pa.
Tucker, Isota Ashe, 1180 Murrayhill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Tuckerman, Emily Lamb, 1209 Park Avenue, New York City.

Voegel, Margaret Hepp, 1000 Wyndon Avenue, Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Voigt, Dorothy, 6633 Sheridan Road, Chicago, Ill.

Wheeler, Mary Kate, 1928 N.W. 31st Avenue, Portland, Ore.
Wilson, Betty, 1128 Clay Avenue, Pelham Manor, N. Y.
Wurster, Marie Anna, 6145 Webster Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Young, Anne de Bonneville, 6617 Dodge Street, Omaha, Neb.

1

9

4

2

1

9

4

3

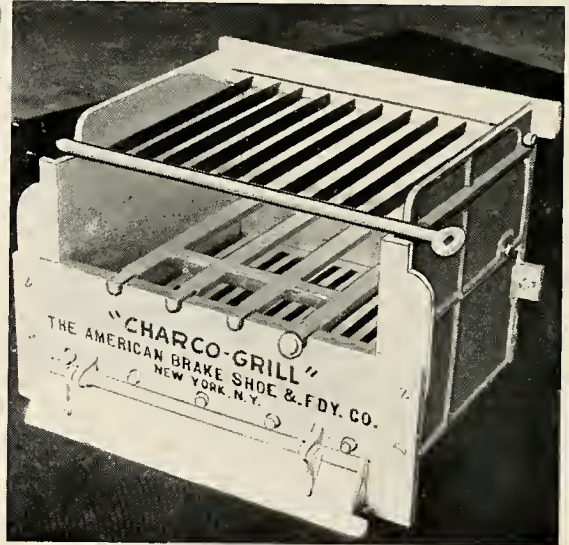


For Better PICNICS

Educate your friends to
bigger and better picnics with a
Charco-Grill.

*For full particulars see
Georgia Trainer, Campus Representative
or write*

**THE AMERICAN BRAKE SHOE
AND FOUNDRY COMPANY
230 Park Avenue, New York**



1

9

4

1

LOMbard 7800

Park 4781

J. M. Thompson
& Company

•
Sylvia Brand Canned Foods
Frozen Fruits and Vegetables
•

943 N. Second Street

Philadelphia

Felix Spatola
& Sons

WHOLESALE

FRUITS — VEGETABLES

•
Bell, WALnut 5600

Keystone, RACE 7351
•

READING TERMINAL

PHILADELPHIA

The Right Way to Prevent Fire Loss



The only safeguard against fire loss is to have adequate insurance protection of the right kind . . . insurance written in a strong reliable company, having a nation-wide organization and a reputation for promptness and service.

•
INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA
PHILADELPHIA

AND ITS AFFILIATED COMPANIES, WRITE PRACTICALLY EVERY FORM
OF INSURANCE, EXCEPT LIFE
FOUNDED 1792

Capital \$12,000,000

Surplus to Policyholders, over \$77,000,000

For downright goodness



Taste the Difference!

Approved Pennsylvania Private Business School

BUSINESS TRAINING



Founded 1865

for Young Men and Women

**BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION
SECRETARIAL SCIENCE**

One, Two and Three Years
Day and Evening Courses
Special Summer Session

PEIRCE SCHOOL

Pine St. West of Broad

Philadelphia, Pa.

MAKERS OF THE OFFICIAL RINGS
AND SEAL PINS
FOR BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

The Brochure

"GIFTS"

mailed upon request illustrates and prices
gifts for every occasion

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.
Jewelers Silversmiths Stationers

Established 1832

1218 CHESTNUT STREET

PHILADELPHIA

24 HOUR CLEANING SERVICE

TOWNSHIP CLEANERS

REPRESENTATIVES IN MERION
RHODES, ROCK AND PEMBROKE

Phone: Bryn Mawr 252

CONNELLYS

THE MAIN LINE FLORISTS

Graduation Flowers

1226 Lancaster Avenue
ROSEMONT - BRYN MAWR, PA.

FRANCES O'CONNELL

Featuring Smart Dresses for All Occasions
\$7.95 to \$29.50

831 Lancaster Avenue
BRYN MAWR, PA.

DINAH FROST'S

839 LANCASTER AVENUE
BRYN MAWR, PA.

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC YARNS
NEEDLEPOINT RUG MAKING
GREETING CARDS FOR EVERY NEED

GEO. L. WELLS, INC.
WHOLESALE
QUALITY
MEATS, PROVISIONS AND POULTRY
402-404 N. SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA

INSTITUTIONS AND HOTELS
"OUR BUSINESS"

J A N E T O O H E R

Sport Clothes

SCHOOL • COLLEGE • CAMP

711 BOYLSTON STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

GYMNASIUM GARMENTS

REGULATION COLLEGE BLAZER

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER FOR BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

CONTRIBUTE PAINLESSLY TO THE
COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP FUND

By Buying Your Books and Supplies

in the

COLLEGE BOOKSHOP

ALL PROFITS GO TO SCHOLARSHIPS

ROHR & COXHEAD

CATERERS

267 South 21st Street

Locust 1871

PHILADELPHIA

SUCCESS

TO THE CLASS OF

1940

Bryn Mawr College Inn

BREAKFAST - LUNCHEON - TEA - DINNER

J. E. LIMEBURNER CO.

Guildcraft Opticians

827 Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr

1923 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

535 Cooper St.
Camden

431 Old York Rd.
Jenkintown

45 East Main St.
Norristown

51 W. Cheltenham Ave.
Germantown

6913 Market St.
Upper Darby

Bryn Mawr 570

JEANNETT'S

BRYN MAWR FLOWER SHOP

INC.

823 Lancaster Avenue

BRYN MAWR

•

FLORAL IDEAS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

TOWNSEND, SCHROEDER & WOOD, INC.

1700 SANSOM STREET, PHILADELPHIA

BUILDERS OF THE RECENTLY COMPLETED
QUITA WOODWARD WING ADDITION
TO THE

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE LIBRARY

President, John W. Townsend, Jr.

Vice-President, Seaton Schroeder

Sec. & Treas., Edward F. R. Wood

When you go to town . . .



For a flying trip or a weekend, you'll like staying at Allerton. It's a **good** address, convenient to the shopping district and the bright lights . . . and you'll enjoy the gay, congenial atmosphere, the many interesting things always going on. Game rooms. Music rooms. Comfortable lounges. An inviting restaurant. And facilities for entertaining your friends. Your own pleasant living-bedroom, with phone and maid service, can be had for as little as \$2 a day.

Write for booklet "B" which tells the whole Allerton story in pictures.

MISS GRACE B. DRAKE, Manager

ALLERTON HOUSE FOR WOMEN

57th Street at Lexington Avenue
New York, N. Y.

RICHARD STOCKTON

BRYN MAWR

PENNSYLVANIA

PRINTS — SPORTING BOOKS — GIFTS

RECORDS

RECORDINGS MADE

W. G. CUFF & CO.

RADIO SALES AND SERVICE

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Phone 823

A Cordial Welcome

TO THE CLASS OF

1940

FROM

The Alumnae Association of Bryn Mawr College

COMPLIMENTS OF

BRYN MAWR NEWS AGENCY

844 Lancaster Avenue, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

MARTIE'S GOWN SHOP

'THE GREEKS'

(Bryn Mawr Confectionery)

will welcome its new college friends and serve them as it has the class that passes on.

Congratulations to 1940.

METH'S

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ICE CREAM — PASTRY — CANDIES
LUNCHEONS AND DINNERS SERVED
SODA FOUNTAIN

INSURANCE FOR STUDENTS

**Personal Effects
at College
and elsewhere**

J. B. LONGACRE

435 Walnut Street
PHILADELPHIA

Telephone: Lombard 0436

BRYN MAWR TAXI

Pennsylvania Railway Station
BRYN MAWR, PA.

Bryn Mawr 513

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY

HAVERFORD, PA.

HOBSON & OWENS

FURNITURE — RUGS — LAMPS
NOVELTIES OF ALL KINDS

1017 Lancaster Avenue
BRYN MAWR, PA.

FRANKIE DAY

AND HIS ORCHESTRA

3223 Knorr St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Phone: Mayfair 0438

DRESSES

for

DAYTIME — SPORTS — EVENING

COATS

SUITS

ACCESSORIES

**COLONY HOUSE
INC.**

778 LANCASTER AVENUE

BRYN MAWR, PA.

**COMPLIMENTS OF
A FRIEND**

**M. SCHOENFELD CO.
INC.**

7048 Terminal Square
UPPER DARBY, PA.

TOBACCOS, CIGARETTES, SUNDRIES
Since 1891



Come to the opening of our new shop at
668 FIFTH AVENUE, ON SEPTEMBER 1st, 1940

Livingston Publishing Company

*Printers and Publishers to
Schools, Colleges, Camps*

DESIGN AND PHOTOENGRAVING
PRINTING AND BINDING
LITHOGRAPHY
GRAVURE

*Painstaking and sympathetic service in the
production of periodicals, catalogs, year books
and general commercial printing.*

NARBERTH, PENNSYLVANIA

Engravings by

PHOTOTYPE ENGRAVING CO., Inc.

147 NORTH TENTH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

Rare Book Room

378.73B9

V 1940

This Book
may not be
taken from the
Library

